

The New Era.

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION AND AGRICULTURE.

"GIVE ME THE LIBERTY TO KNOW, TO UTTER, AND TO ARGUE FREELY, ACCORDING TO CONSCIENCE, ABOVE ALL OTHER LIBERTY."

VOL. V. NO. 29.

NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1856.

WHOLE NO. 237.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Newmarket Iron Foundry.

JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for past favors, and to intimate that he is prepared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES, MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles usually required in his line of business. A number of SUGAR KETTLES, STOVES, and PLOUGHS, on hand for sale. Newmarket, February 10th 1854. (f-1)

F. W. BATHRIK.

TEACHER of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Pianos tuned in order, in Town or Country, on the shortest notice. Residence—House of Mr. Brodie. Newmarket, Sept. 6, 1855. (f-31)

T. BOTSFORD.

SADDLER, harness and Trunk maker, one door south of the North American Hotel, Main Street, Newmarket. All Orders PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Newmarket, Dec. 1st, 1854. (f-1)

J. SAXTON.

WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street Newmarket. All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired in order, and Warranted. WANTED—An Apprentice to learn the Business. Newmarket, September 9, 1853. (f-32)

A. BOULTBEE.

BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Newmarket. Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. (f-36)

R. MOORE.

SOLICITOR, Attorney Conveyancer, &c. OFFICE IN THE NEW COURT HOUSE, NEXT TO THE COUNTY COUNCIL OFFICE, Toronto. Toronto, Feb. 17, 1854. (f-37)

JOHN R. JONES.

ATTORNEY-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office in Elgin Building, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto. Toronto, June 20, 1855. (f-38)

MANSION HOUSE.

MAIN Street Newmarket, kept by Thomas Mosier. Good Beds and Stabling, and first-rate accommodation. Apply at the Office. Newmarket, Feb. 9, 1855. (f-1)

F. F. Passmore, P. L. S.

OFFICE—Yonge Street, Holland Landing. Holland Landing, July 19, 1855. (f-1)

ANGUS M'INTOSH.

ACCOUNTANT, Broker, Conveyancer, General Commission, Land, and Division Court Agent. Holland Landing, C. W. (f-16)

NORTH RICHARDSON.

CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c. Commissioner in the Queen's Bench. Office—Old Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured. Newmarket, 1855. (f-1)

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS.

A LOT Blank Account Books, such as Ledgers, Day-Books, &c., ruled for Double and Single entry, for sale cheap. NEW ERA OFFICE. Newmarket, November 29th, 1855. (f-1)

John T. Stokes.

ARCHITECT and Builder, SARGENT, Canada West. Sharon, Jan. 25, 1856. (f-51)

Robert Cooke.

BEGS to intimate to the inhabitants of Newmarket and vicinity, his intention of commencing business, and is now ready to CONTRACT for any work in his line. From his experience as a Builder both in the city and country, he flatters himself to give general satisfaction. Prospect Street, Newmarket, Jan. 21, 1856. (f-1)

INTERNATIONAL.

Life Assurance Society of London, Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling. ROBERT H. SMITH, Agent. Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. (f-41)

DR. PYNE.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER, RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has REMOVED to his new premises on Lydia Street, opposite the Woolen Factory, where he may be consulted at all hours, except when absent on professional business. Newmarket, May 14, 1856. (f-15)

Dr. Walter B. Gelkie.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER, AURORA (MAGNOLIA CORNERS.) RESIDENCE—The house formerly occupied by Mr. Chas. Dean, on Yonge Street. Aurora, May, 1856. (f-15)

W. MOSLEY.

CONVEYANCER AND LAND AGENT, Commissioner in the Queen's Bench. Office on Yonge Street. Aurora, 25th May, 1855. (f-17)

W. & J. EDWARDS.

Stationers, & Blank Book Manufacturers, Dealers in School Books, English and American. PAPER HANGINGS, School, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes &c., &c. No. 29, Yonge Street, Toronto. (f-1)

PAPER HANGINGS.

School, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes &c., &c. No. 29, Yonge Street, Toronto. (f-1)

N. B.—Orders from the country carefully attended to.

Toronto, July 7, 1856. (f-23)

William Taylor.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, GRAINER, Glazier, and Paper Hanger. Shop on Yonge Street, adjoining W. Mosley's office. Aurora, 27th June, 1855. (f-21)

BEACON.

Life and Fire Assurance Company, London. Capital—£150,000.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Newmarket and its vicinity that he has recently been appointed Agent for the above named Company, and is prepared to transact every description of Life and Fire Assurance business. Rates reasonable, and losses promptly adjusted and paid at the Canada Office Kingston, C. W., without reference to England. O. FORD. Newmarket, Nov. 22nd, 1855. (f-1)

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.

BIBLES and Testaments can be had at Society's prices, upon application to THOMAS NIXON, at the Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel. Newmarket, March 25, 1856. (f-16)

ROBERT BRODIE.

BUILDER, &c., &c. IN returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed during the past few years, respectfully intimates that he is now prepared to contract for the ERECTION OF BUILDINGS, and when required, find all Materials. Shop on Water Street. Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. (f-36)

GEORGE B. HUTCHCROFT.

Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker, MAIN Street Newmarket. All Orders executed with Dispatch. Newmarket, Feb. 6th, 1856. (f-5nd)

Dr. Hackett.

HAS REMOVED to Gerrard Hill, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Pyne. Newmarket, May 8th, 1856. (f-3nd)

LAMB'S HOTEL.

King Street West, Toronto. THE above FIRST CLASS HOTEL, situated one minute's walk from the Railway. Depots and Steamboat Landing. Has been refitted with New Furniture, Carpets and Painted. The Sleeping Apartments are large and well ventilated. Omnibuses always on hand on the arrival of the Cars and Steamboats. THOMAS LAMB, PROPRIETOR. Toronto, March 19, 1856. (f-5nd)

Circular.

J. G. Gelkie, 70, Yonge Street. WOULD invite inspection of his large Spring arrivals of British and American Publications, in every department of Literature. Toronto, May 17, 1856. (f-16)

WILLIAM V. SOUTHARD.

CARPENTER AND JOINER. AFTER completing the contract of Mr. D. Sutherland's Mill at Newmarket; also, all the Carpenter Work of the Station Buildings at Newmarket, Holland Landing, Bradford, LeRoy, Bell Ewart and Barrie; also, a contract of eleven buildings on the O. & N. Railroad, respectively informs the public that he is prepared with all the necessary Tools, Tackles and Jackscrews, For the erection, raising, turning and moving of any description of Buildings or Bridges. Sash and Doors on hand. Shop—On Water Street, near the Bridge. AN APPRENTICE WANTED. Newmarket, April 10, 1856. (f-10)

New Wagon and Carriage Shop.

THE undersigned respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP, in his new premises, Simcoe Street, near the Catholic Church, where will be prepared to execute all orders with which he may be favored, with neatness, durability and despatch. Call and examine the work and hear the prices before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT MURRAY. Newmarket, May 23, 1856. (f-17)

To Friends in the Country.

A. H. EARL, RESPECTFULLY announces to his friends in the country, that his Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, is now open for inspection; and being much larger and more extensive than formerly, and having purchased under favorable circumstances, great bargains may be expected. A call is respectfully solicited. No. 46, Yonge Street, Toronto, May 25, 1856. (f-15)

JOHN C. GRIFFITH & CO.

General Grocers, WINE and Spirit Merchants, dealers in all kind of Fruit. Wholesale and Retail, No. 155, Yonge Street, Corner of Shuter Street, Toronto. (f-1)

PRODUCE & PROVISIONS.

Wholesale and Retail, No. 155, Yonge Street, Corner of Shuter Street, Toronto. (f-1)

N. B.—Country Merchants and Jobbers supplied on the most liberal terms.

Toronto, July 7, 1856. (f-23)

Poetry.

The Song of the Camp.

A CREMATE INCIDENT.

The touching incident on which the following verses are founded is, doubtless, fresh in the memory of many of our readers. They were written for the New York Tribune, and appeared in that paper a few days ago.

"Give us a Song!" the soldiers cried, The outer trenches guardian. When the heated guns of the camp allied Drew weary of bounding.

The dark Redan in silent scorn, Lady, grim and threatening, under, And the twenty mounted of the Malakoff No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. The guardian said: "A storm the forts tomorrow!" Sing while we may, another day Will bring enough of sorrow.

They lay along the battery's side, Below the smoking cannon— Brave hearts, from Serbia and from Clyde, And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame; Forged was Britain's glory: Each heart recalled a different name, But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song, Until its tender passion, Like the anvil of the hammer, rang— Their battle-cries confusion.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak, Yet as the song grew louder, Something on the soldier's cheek Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned The bloody sunset's embers, While the Cretian valleys leamed How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell Rained on the Russian quarters, With screams of shot, and burst of shell, And bellying of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim, For a singer dumb and gory; And English Mary mourns for him Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Ah, soldiers! to your honored rest Your truth and honor bearing; The latest are the tenderest— The loving are the daring.

BYRON TAYLOR.

Literature.

A Fortunate Adventure.

A poor comedian who had filled all the parts in prominent theatres from the buskined hero to the penniless, found himself, after twenty-five years absence, driven to Paris to find employment in his declining years.

"Some one had given him a letter of recommendation to the theatre for vaudevilles at Paris, and he was seeking it with the modest view of finding employment in some third or fourth rate class of characters, and with very humble pretensions as to salary. Having inquired the way thither, he was told he would find it at the bottom of the street, pointing out to him the Rue Vivienne. At the end of the street, in the place indicated, the comedian stopped astonished before a magnificent structure.

"What a splendid theatre!" thought he. "Alas! too fine for me. Doubtless they demand talents here proportioned to this magnificent structure—and I, poor fellow, shall probably meet with a contemptuous repulse."

The poor man had mistaken the Bourgeois for the Vaudeville. The imposing aspect of the building, with its forest of columns, frightened him, and he scarcely felt the power of performing even the wretched parts he had at first aspired to. However, he mechanically advanced, and at the entrance where he should meet but a former companion in the orchestra of the Boulevard theatre.

"Ah, is that you?" exclaimed the Bourgeois, grasping his hand with warmth. "Yes, indeed," replied the comedian innocently.

"And what are you doing here?" "I have come to try my fortune!" "Take care—this is a dangerous place—take my word for it. Do not venture here, but seek somewhere else a fortune less sudden but more sure."

I was just thinking so myself! The country with a moderate income, would be just to my taste. "And then you could not but succeed for you have talent, and the public of Boulevard have given you the stamp of their approbation. Do you remember how they used to applaud you? That people so full of enthusiasm?"

"Ah! that was in my glory days; it is now seven years since that time I was then in my full strength, and I allow that I did well enough in comedy; and in the character of financiers, I can say without vanity that I was not surpassed. Indeed I am still the most skillful, the most perfect financier that has ever appeared at Boulevard."

While the other player was thus eulogizing with all the candour and sincerity of a real artist, who announced something important to him. The Bourgeois immediately took leave of his friend the player.

"Adieu!" said he, "business compels me to leave; but if you should need assistance in any operation, here is a gentleman who will attend to your business effectually."

"Then addressing the broker he added— 'I recommend this gentleman to you as a man of talent, and the most skillful and accomplished financier in Boulevard.'"

And after thus repeating in haste, almost the words of the comedian, he withdrew. "The broker, thinking from the title financier, that he was addressing a rich speculator bowed respectfully, and said:

"Sir, I am happy to offer you my services." "It is I who shall be obliged, Sir," replied the player.

"If you please to accept me as your intermediary, I hope you will find reason to be satisfied."

"Monsieur is agent?" "The Comedian meant dramatic agent, the broker agent in the stocks, so the conversation continued with a mistake on both sides."

"Agent? not exactly, I am a broker."

"True. Do you wish to act, then?" "That is my great desire."

"Very well! I think I can direct you successfully. I am perfectly acquainted of the state of affairs, and I have some influence at the board."

"I have no doubt of it, Sir; you have my entire confidence, and I trust all my hopes of success to you."

"The present movement is very decided. Funds are very low."

"Alas! yes! low enough. Most business operations are brought to a stop."

"It is necessary then, to base our proceedings upon this state of things."

"Yes, indeed, we must proceed accordingly."

"You have already lost, I suppose, by the downward movement? Well, it is not surprising—the most skillful have suffered by it; but you will regain it."

"So much the better. We shall be sure to act according to circumstances. Have your views taken any particular direction? I am inclined to think the North will suit you."

"Perfectly. I have already acted there with some success."

"Well, we will operate on the North then. How much shall we say; on what figure shall we fix."

"Ah! that's the difficulty."

"Two thousand francs. Would two thousand answer?"

"Yes, indeed, two thousand francs is quite enough."

While the broker was putting down in his memorandum book two thousand in the Northern Line, to sell on his client's account, the Comedian was saying to himself "a good engagement indeed! the Northern Department, the theatre of Lillo, and two thousand francs! I could not have hoped better."

"The broker continued, 'we have still Lyons and Strasbourg that offer some chances. Would you like to try there?'"

"Oh! with all heart. If we do not succeed on one side, we can turn on the other. We should always have more than one string to our bow."

"I shall set you down then for Lyons and Strasbourg. Say a thousand again each?"

"Yes, let us stick to that figure?"

"I should like to leave as soon as possible. You would like to realize soon then?"

"I acknowledge I should."

"Not a monthly settlement, then, but cash down?"

"That's the thing! let it be cash down!" (A wonderful man this truly.)

"Well now that is settled, I will leave you to attend to the business, unless you prefer to accompany me."

"There is no need of that; I should prefer taking a walk."

"Very well; you will find me here at three o'clock, or rather I will do myself the honor of calling upon you."

"Oh, by no means! It is I that will have the honor of calling upon you, to see the result."

"And we will settle it all at the interview. Here is my card. Adieu till we meet again."

A very natural anxiety brought him back to the house at about the prescribed hour. There he met again his first Boulevard acquaintance.

"What! Here again! Well I see you are really a speculator."

"I am not at all! I am the most fortunate fellow in the world—I am soon to have an engagement for which I shall be indebted to you."

"Yes; a first rate engagement either at Lillo, Lyons, or Strasbourg, with a salary of two thousand francs. Oh, how much I am obliged to you for introducing me to this agent. His knowledge of affairs is wonderful, and seems sure of his plans."

"My dear Sir, whom can you be speaking of?"

"Why, of the gentleman you introduced to me a short time ago in this very place."

But you speak of a theatrical agent—and this gentleman is a broker who deals in railroad stocks."

"Come, come, you are joking, we talked about theatres and engagements more than twenty minutes."

"The other on making him repeat the conversation word for word—soon understood the mistake."

"Well, my dear Sir, you are much more fortunate than you anticipated. The broker has undertaken, literally, the financial character, I spoke of, and has made a large operation in stocks for you."

"An operation for me—who has not a sou?"

"Oh, that is often done here. You are not the only one who speculates without money. Credit is all that is necessary—and that my recommendation gave you."

"But I may lose."

"Do not be alarmed, funds were down—and you have gained. Nobody is wronged. This is done here daily. So receive the good fortune Providence has sent you."

"The player and his friend repaired to the Broker's office, who presented him an account showing a balance in favor of twenty-five thousand francs."

"To-morrow, Sir," said the Broker, "I shall be happy to receive your orders again, for I presume you mean to pursue this good fortune."

"No, indeed! I have no wish to abuse fortune's favors; I will stop at this."

"Twenty thousand francs gave him a life annuity of one hundred louis, a sum generally beyond his most ambitious dreams. A moment's mistake had done more for him than years of hard labor."

He's Nobody but a Printer.

BY N. C. N. WILLIAMSON.

"Oh! he's nobody but a Printer," exclaimed Miss Ellen Dupree, a flirting and foppish girl, to one of her female friends, who was speaking, in terms of praise and commendation of Mr. Darlow Williams, a young and very intelligent Printer.

"Well, Miss Ellen you seem to speak as though a Printer was not entitled to respectability. I hope you will explain yourself," replied Miss Mary Crossman.

"Well, I hope you will excuse me. I do not think it is becoming for a young man to have to labor for a living, to try to move in the society of those who are his superiors. An uneducated man might win the affections of a girl superior to him in worth and rank; and then do you think her parents will be pleased? I know I would rather be an old maid all my days than marry a poor Printer—a man who has to toil day by day, and then, Oh! to think of being ranked among the poor!"

"Then you think that they are beneath you?"

"Yes, indeed, of course."

"Both in worth and intellect, too, I suppose do you?"

"Yes, everything."

"Are you superior to a Franklin, to a Blackstone, to a Campbell, and many other eminent men who were Printers?"

"Or do you believe that your intellectual powers soar above those of Greeley, or a Willis, and many other distinguished Printers of the present day?"

"Oh, now and then you may come across one that is respectable; but they are few, and far between. As for Mr. Williams, I do not consider him a Franklin, or a Blackstone, or any one else much."

"Nor do I consider him a Franklin, or a Blackstone either; but I do think him a very intelligent, handsome young man, and I expect to treat him as such."

"Well, I expect to consider him beneath my notice."

"Now Miss Dupree, I think you ought to reflect upon what you are saying, and have some respect for my feelings. You know not what you may come to before you die."

"Well, I don't think I shall ever come to be the wife of a printer, or anybody who has to labor; nor do I intend to countenance such a thing."

Miss Crossman remained silent for some time, when her face reddened with indignation. Mr. Williams was her lover, and a very good looking man he was. He was of ordinary size, fair complexion, dark hair, whiskers of jet black, and a high and prominent forehead. Lively and intelligent in conversation, and fluent and affable in his address.

A gentle rap was heard at the door, and the servant immediately announced Mr. Williams.

"Miss Dupree, Mr. Williams."

"Miss Dupree, affected to be very polite returned a slight bow, and coolly said— 'Good evening, Sir.'"

Mr. Williams and Miss Crossman conversed freely, mostly upon literary subjects, upon which, both were well posted; and of course, they entertained each other pleasantly, while Miss Dupree sat as though she was in despair, now and then giving a lazy nod of assent to anything and everything said to her. Mr. Williams was going and Miss Dupree turned to Miss Crossman and said—

"Mary, I am really astonished at you. You are certainly in love with that fellow. Well, you may do as you like, but I assure you, I'll never understand it. Keep company with a Printer," murmured Miss Dupree.

Miss Dupree took her leave, and Miss Crossman was left to think of love and matrimony, and future bliss.

BEQUEAL.

Ten years were past. A man and his wife were seated before a blazing fire. The evening was extremely cold, and the wind blew hard and keen. "Yes—and the editor of the Tribune was housed, with his wife, in their stately mansion, furnished in the finest style, and lighted brilliantly with costly chandeliers. They were the parents of four intelligent and interesting children. It was about an hour after sundown, and the bell rang for tea. A rap was heard at the door, and upon opening it, there stood a woman, pale and dejected, and, apparently, not far from the grave. She had with her three ragged children, shivering with cold. The gentleman and lady asked them into the fire."

"Sir," said the woman, "will you be pleased to give me a little money to buy some bread for my hungry children. My husband has been drinking for the last three weeks, and left me without a morsel to eat for these poor little innocents, or any fuel to keep them warm, and they weep bitterly."

"Where do you live, ma'am," said the gentleman.

"In the garret of the Phoenix Hotel, Sir."

"How long has your husband been addicted to drink?" asked the gentleman's wife.

"About three years."

"Madam," replied the generous editor, "I am really sorry for you, and of course,

shall bestow upon you such charity as you deserve. Will you relate your misfortunes? I always feel a deep sympathy for the unfortunate."

"Mine is a sad story. I was brought up in affluence; my father was a wealthy merchant in Chatham St., my husband was rich when we were married. We took a tour to Europe and returned home, and we lived happily and prosperously for two years. Mr. Brooks was a gay, fashionable young man. He spent money freely, and he lived extraordinarily on the declining ground; and finally, by high living and unnecessary expenditures of money, we were dispossessed of our home, and reduced to abject poverty, and then my husband took to drink, and now I am a beggar, with children depending on my success for a living. And as such, I beseech you in behalf of my poor little children, to bestow upon me such charity as you feel disposed to grant."

Her story was soon told, and met a kind response from a generous heart. The lady of the house recognized the poor woman; but she did not feel disposed to make herself known, but ushered them into the dining room and sat down with them to a hot supper.

"Madam," said the lady, "what was your maiden name?"

"Ellen Dupree."

"Oh! Ellen have you come to this?"

"The poor woman was so overcome with gratitude and surprise, that she could not utter a word. She thought she heard a familiar voice; she had heard it before, but she could not remember when or where; and after a long time she murmured—

"I think I have known you in time past, but I cannot remember your name. What is your name my good lady?"

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

14 heretofore existing between the undersigned
in the Brewing and Farming business at Newmarket
Orange Brewery, under the firm of Morton &
Wright, was this day dissolved by Mutual Consent.
All debts due and debts owing by the said firm
must be presented and paid on or before the first
day of September, 1856.

[Signed] WM. MORTON,
CHARLES WRIGHT.

ABRAHAM GRIMSHAW, Witness.
March 24th, 1856

JAMES B. RYAN,
IMPORTER OF

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE.
SIGN OF THE

LARGE KNIFE AND FORK



75, Yonge Street, Toronto.

HAS always on hand at the lowest rates, a general assortment of Hardware consisting in part of Builder's Hardware, Cutlery, Mechanic's Edge and other Tools, House Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

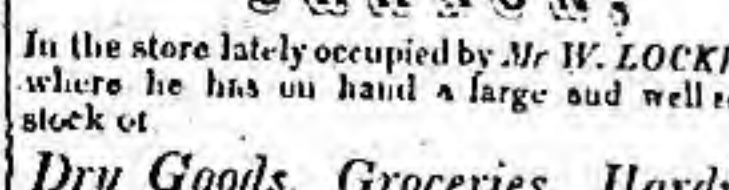
TOOLS, TOOLS.

together with other Goods required by Mechan-
ics generally.
Sign of the Large Knife and Fork,
75 Young St., Toronto.
Toronto, May 16, 1856. U-15

NEW
FALL & WINTER GOODS

that he has commenced business at



India Rubbers, Boots and Shoes, of all descriptions.
All of which he has spared no pains in selecting,
—and has purchased them from the *Cheapest Market*—
—and marked them at such prices as cannot fail to
give general satisfaction.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.
JOHN W. EDMAND.
Sharon, Nov. 1st, 1855. (t-33)

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY,
Chartered by act of Parliament,
Capital 100,000

Home Office Toronto.

President,
Vice President,
DIRECTORS.

GEORGE MITCHELL,
JAMES BEATTY,
WALTER MACFARLANE,
M. P. HAYS,
ANGUS MORRISON, Solicitor,
ROBT. STANTON, Sec'y & Treas'r.

The Subscriber has been duly appointed Agent in Newmarket, for the above Company, and will give personal attention to parties desirous of effecting Insurance etc.

THOMAS NIXON, 462
Newmarket, Feb. 17, 1854.

**NORTHERN RAILROAD STATION
NEWMARKET.**

A FEW REMAINING BUILDING LOTS
to be Sold adjoining the Railroad Station
at Newmarket, the property of GEORGE LOUNY,
Esq., well adapted for private Residences, and

For particulars apply to Dr. NASII, Newmarket, August 25, 1853. 11-3

ESTATE OF THE LATE
Robert Kirkpatrick.

THE Undersigned, duly appointed by law, to administer the Estate of her late husband, request all parties indebted to the said Estate to make payment *without delay*; and all parties having

claims, to end in the same for settlement.
(Signed) MARY KIRKPATRICK,
Administratrix.
Newmarket, March 24, 1855. U.S.
☐ The Stock in Trade selling off at prime Cost. ☐

Dr. JAS. McCLINTOCK'S
NEW REMEDIES
AND
FAMILY MEDICINES.

Prepared after 30 years' practice and scientific experiments. Late Prof. and Founder of Philadelphia College of Medicine, and Member of the principal Medical Colleges and Surgical Associations in the United States.

PECTORAL SYRUP
For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Diseases of
the Throat and Lungs.

COUGH AND COLD MIXTURE
For Recent Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup.

WHOOPIING COUGH REMEDY
For Asthma and Whooping Cough, gives im-
mediate Relief.

For a safe and speedy Cure of Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, &c.
TONIC ALTERNATIVE SYRUP
 For Purifying and Cleansing the Blood.
DYSPEPTIC ELIXIR
 For Dyspepsia and Indigestion, and giving Tonic

to the Stomach,
RHEUMATIC MIXTURE
 For Internal use. Cures Rheumatism, Gout,
 &c., &c.
RHEUMATIC LINIMENT
 For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Swellings.
FEVER AND AGUE SPECIFIC
 For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, and

all Billious Diseases.
VEGETABLE PURGATIVE PILLS.
ANTI-BILLIOUS PILLS.
 For Promoting a healthy action of the Liver,
 Stomach and Bowels.
D. SUTHERLAND, Agent, Newmarket.
 1y 31/8

THE NEW ERA
IS
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY
ERASTUS JACKSON,

NEWMARKET.
Terms—7s. 6d. per year in Advance